

16 April 1998

To Past and Future John Doe Times Subscribers:

## **"HIDE YER WOMEN!"**

The serial molester, William Jefferson Clinton, was in my town (Birmingham, Ala.) yesterday to cultivate a few Kodak moments for the "I feel your pain" crowd. He quivered his lip and bear-hugged strange women as he does so well, and the press fell all over themselves to pronounce what a "healer" he was, which is precisely why he dropped in.

Now this is not to gainsay the terrible disaster that has befallen the communities of the western district of my county, nor to minimize the awful loss our people have suffered. But Clinton's visit actually interrupted recovery efforts for more than a full day because of security arrangements, etc. Members of 1ACR who are assisting with those efforts as EMA or cleanup volunteers report much anti-Clinton muttering amongst the professionals who are trying to set things right without having to deal with grandstanding politicians, of whom the President is merely the latest and biggest.

But the quandary for the anti-administration resister in such a situation is how to remind the citizenry that the Emperor, no matter how noble the subjects of his momentary visit, has no clothes. To simply proclaim that Clinton is shamelessly using Birmingham as one in an ever-expanding line of natural disasters to divert attention from his political disasters, would be thought mean-spirited.

But it came to me, in the wee hours of yesterday morning, how one might have fun with visiting corrupt political elitists, and make a point at the same time. This fax was sent to local radio stations yesterday morning:

### **A PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT:**

The President is visiting Birmingham today for a bit of lip-quivering and sustained hugging of women he does not know for the cameras. The John Doe Times would like to remind listeners of WXXX to hide your womenfolk for the day. Lock up your daughters! Escort your wives! Under no circumstances venture close to Air Force One!

Hide ALL your womenfolk. Clinton's in town.

This has been a public service announcement by the John Doe Times and the Merry Militia Marketing Agency.

In addition, I crafted a large tailgate sized sign of white cardboard and black magic marker and fixed it with duct tape and a bungee cord to the back of my pickup truck. It read:

## HIDE Yer Women! Clinton's In Town!

So accoutered, I drove into work (slowly, by the heaviest-traveled routes) and took a leisurely lunch-hour driving about town. The attention this sign got was tremendous. People were constantly honking and giving me a thumbs-up. Three folks gestured me to pull over, then took pictures or videotape of the sign. One woman pulled up beside me at a stop light, did a doubletake, and slowly backed up until she could see the sign again. Having satisfied herself that, yes, it really said that, she pulled up at the light, laughing uncontrollably. She laid her head on her arms, and resting on the steering wheel she laughed till she cried, her body shaking. When the light changed, the guy behind her had to beep his horn to get her to go.

I parked my truck while I took a bite of lunch (where I could keep an eye on it) more videotaping was done by passersby, and small crowds gathered, laughing, then drifted off, only to be replaced by others.

Of course, Clinton's peccadilloes with interns and the efforts to cover them up are the least of his crimes. Trying to make points about more complex issues at such a time would be ignored, I think. Clinton's regime is bankrupt and criminal. I merely selected the one issue that could most directly and comedically illustrate that the visiting Emperor had no clothes. I should add that I was followed around by Secret Service-types until the Prez left town, but if they think that by doing so they protect his pimply butt from me, more power to them. I hurt him more with the ridicule I engendered by this simple agitprop expedient.

I urge you to do the same if Willy comes to your town.

-- Mike Vanderboegh, 1ACR  
Editor, The John Doe Times